

HANNA-BARBERA

# FRANKENSTEIN, JR.

and THE IMPOSSIBLES



Hanna-Barbera

# FRANKENSTEIN, JR.

HEY, DAD... LOOK AT OUR  
WIND GAUGE...IT'S AT  
HURRICANE VELOCITY!

WEATHER  
PANEL

HOT  
COLD

SUN  
YES  
SNOW  
NO  
RAIN  
NO  
WIND  
SLEET  
NO

WHO NEEDS A GAUGE!?  
HELP ME CLOSE THE  
WINDOWS, AND...

AWK! WELL, I'LL BE  
A SCRUBBED ROCKET  
LAUNCH... LOOK!

FRANKY...  
WAKE UP!!!

ZZZZZZZZZ

Hanna-Barbera  
**FRANKENSTEIN, JR.**

# THE IMAGE INVASION

IN THEIR MOUNTAINTOP LAB THE WORLD'S TWO MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTISTS, DR. CONROY AND HIS SON, BUZZ, SCAN THEIR "PEEK-A-VIEW" TV WHILE THEY WORK...

OUR VERY OWN TV CAMERA, WHILE ORBITING EARTH, TRANSMITS THE NEWS TO US WHILE IT'S HAPPENING... **LIVE!**

(SIGH!) BUT I WISH SOMETHING MORE EXCITING THAN A **LIVE MOONRISE** WOULD HAPPEN!



EH? IT'S MOVING TOO FAST TO BE THE MOON!



THERE'S A REGULAR STRING OF THEM!

C-COULD THEY BE FLYING SAUCERS?



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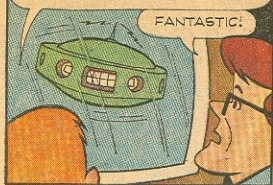
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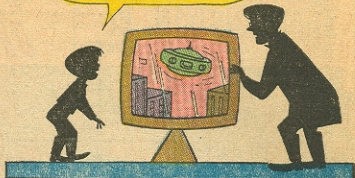


YES...LOOK...OUR CAMERA HAS ZEROED-IN FOR A CLOSE-UP!

FANTASTIC!



IT'S LANDING IN NEARBY CENTER CITY!

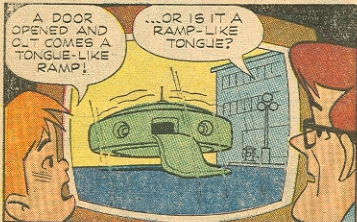


BEDLAM BREAKS LOOSE AS THE EERIE VEHICLE DESCENDS TO THE CITY STREET...



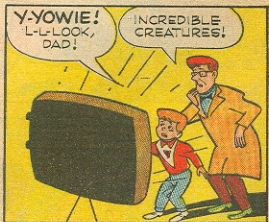
A DOOR OPENED AND OUT COMES A TONGUE-LIKE RAMP!

...OR IS IT A RAMP-LIKE TONGUE?



Y-YOWIE!  
L-L-LOOK,  
DAD!

INCREDIBLE CREATURES!



EEK! EARTH IS BEING INVADIED BY AWFUL ANT-LIKE WARRIORS!

SURRENDER, EARTHLINGS!

BULLETS HAVE NO EFFECT!

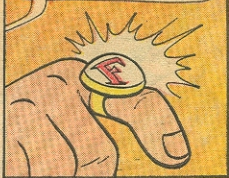




SON, IT'S TIME  
TO CALL ON OUR  
INGENIOUS  
INVENTION!

YOU MEAN THAT FEARLESS  
FIGHTER OF FOUL PLAY,  
FRANKENSTEIN, JR.?

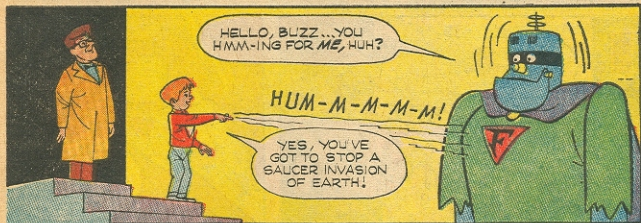
I'LL SUMMON HIM WITH  
MY HOMING-BEAM-RING...



HELLO, BUZZ...YOU  
HMM-ING FOR ME, HUH?

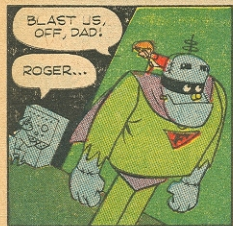
HUM-M-M-M-M!

YES, YOU'VE  
GOT TO STOP A  
SAUCER INVASION  
OF EARTH!



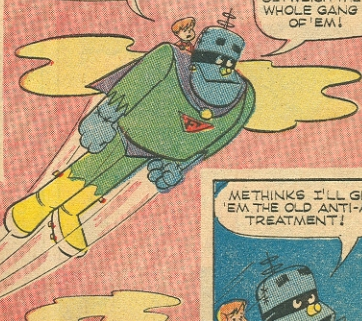
BLAST US,  
OFF, DAD!

ROGER...

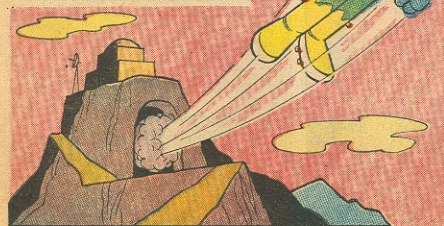


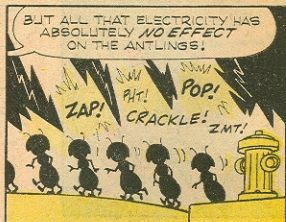
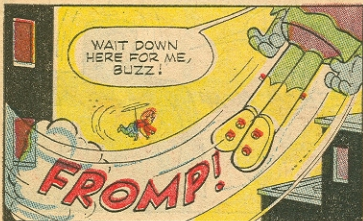
THOSE INVADERS  
WILL SOON RUE  
THIS DAY!

AYE-AYE, BUZZ!  
(CHUCKLE!) I  
OUTWEIGH THE  
WHOLE GANG  
OF 'EM!

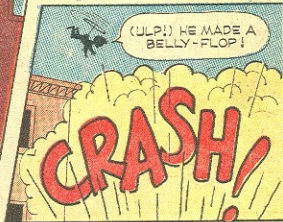
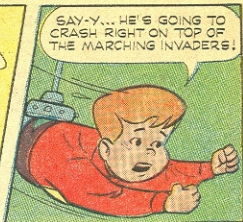
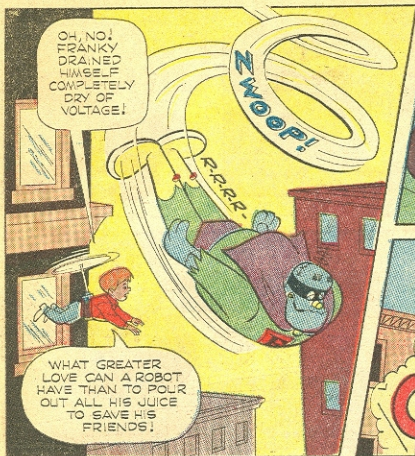


METHINKS I'LL GIVE  
'EM THE OLD ANTI-ANT  
TREATMENT!



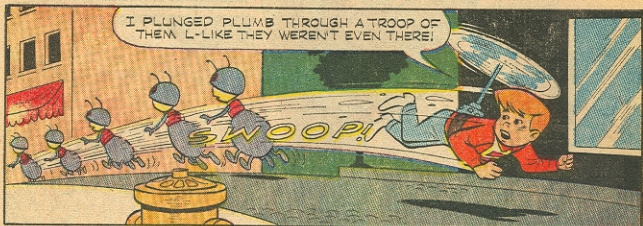


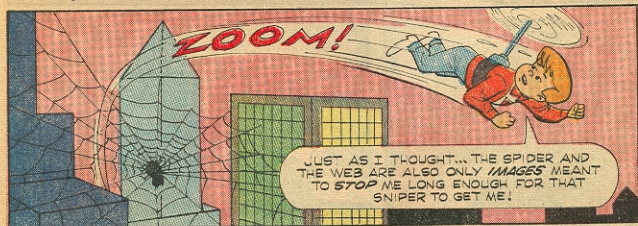




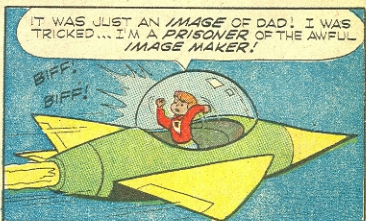
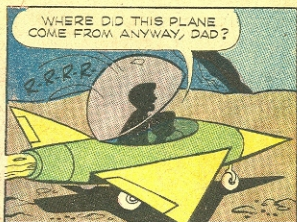


WITH A VALIANT SURGE OF HEROISM BUZZ HURLS HIMSELF HEADLONG AT THE INVADERS...

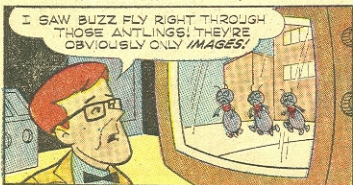




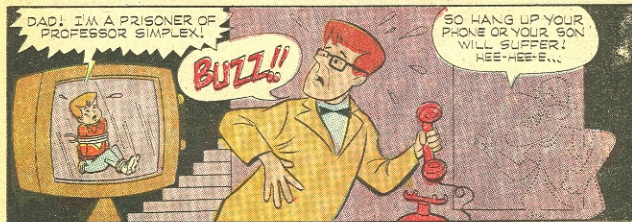
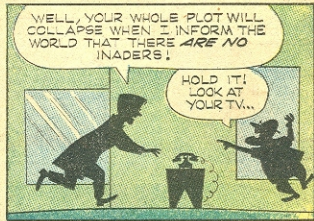
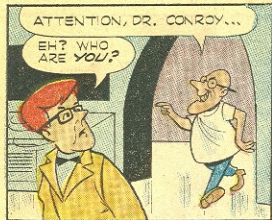


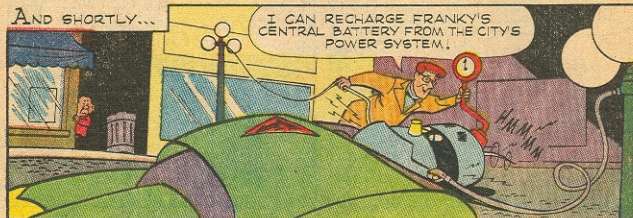


MEANWHILE, DR. CONROY IS AGHAST BEFORE HIS TV SET...

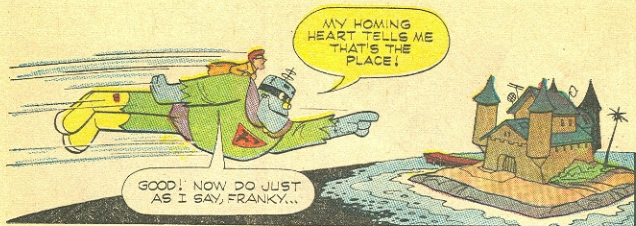




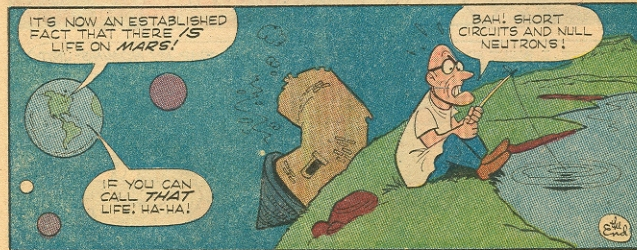
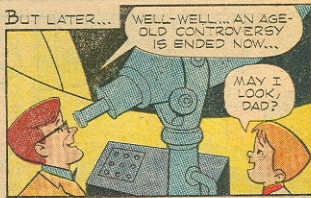
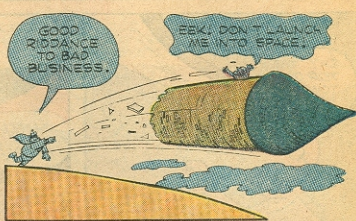












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# THE IMPOSSIBLES vs. THE MIRROR-MAN

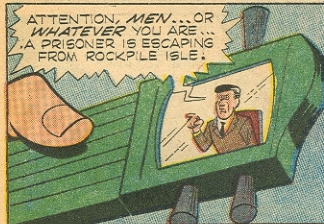
THE IMPOSSIBLES ARE NOT JUST ANOTHER SINGING GROUP...

STOP THE MUSIC, GUYS...OUR CHIEF, BIG D, IS TRYING TO CONTACT US VIA OUR INCREDIBLE SCOPE!

BLEEP!  
BLEEP!  
BLEEP!



ATTENTION, MEN...OR WHATEVER YOU ARE... A PRISONER IS ESCAPING FROM ROCKPILE ISLE.



TRANSLATE YOURSELVES INTO ACTION!  
THAT IS ALL!

THAT'S ENOUGH!



PREPARE TO TRANSLATE, MEN...

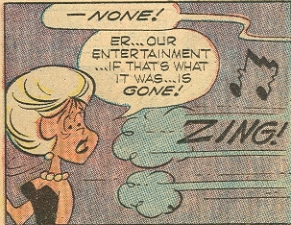
THREE—  
TWO—  
ONE—



—NONE!

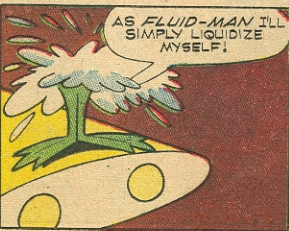
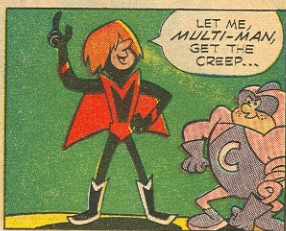
ER... OUR ENTERTAINMENT ...IF THAT'S WHAT IT WAS...IS GONE!

ZING!

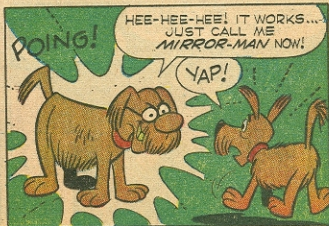
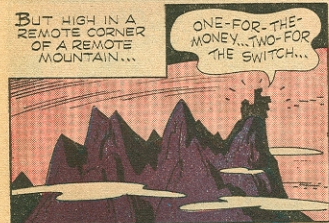


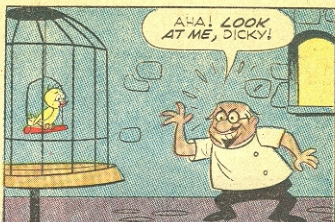


YES, THE IMPOSSIBLES HAVE TRANSLATED THEMSELVES INTO THE PRIME FIGHTERS IN THE WAR AGAINST CRIME...

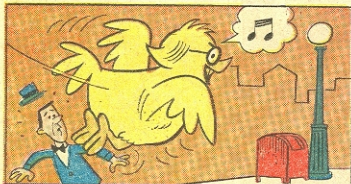




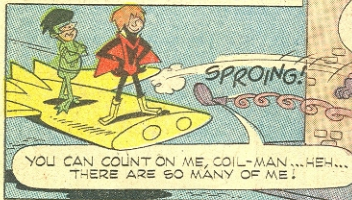




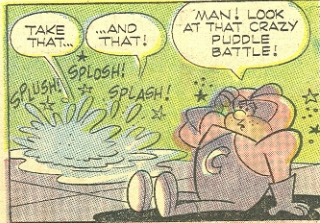
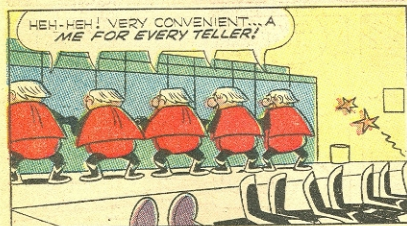
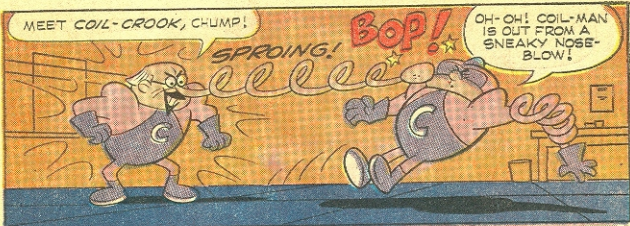
AND SO, A 160-POUND CANARY WINGS  
ITS WAY TO THE BANK...

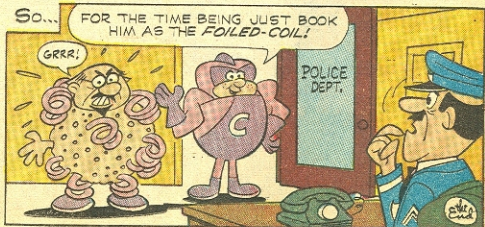
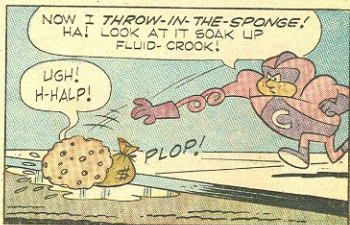
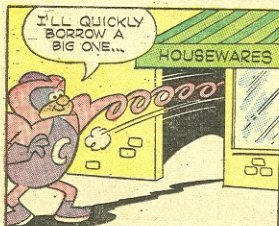
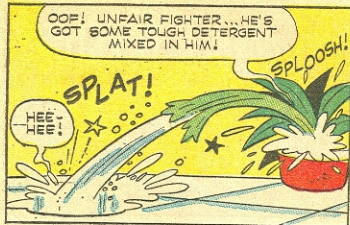


AND QUICK AS AN ELECTRIC GUITAR...











PROFESSOR CONROY  
AND HIS SON BUZZ  
ARE SUDDENLY  
INTERRUPTED BY...

## CRASH!

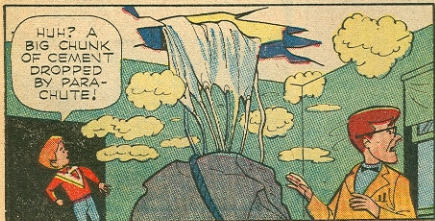
SOMETHING  
HEAVY HIT  
OUR ROOF!

QUIET!  
GENIUSES  
AT WORK!

SOMEBODY  
APPARENTLY  
CAN'T READ  
SIGNS!



HUH? A  
BIG CHUNK  
OF CEMENT  
DROPPED  
BY PARA-  
CHUTE!



... AND THE PLANE  
THAT DROPPED IT  
IS OUT OF SIGHT  
BY NOW!



LOOK, DAD...  
A MESSAGE  
ON THIS  
CEMENT  
RAFTER-SMASHER!

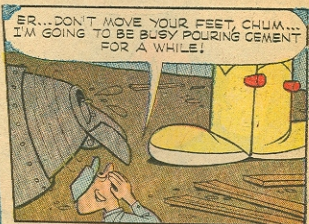
EH?...



IT'S A NEW BUILDING STILL  
UNDER CONSTRUCTION! COULD  
SOME FOUL FIEND BE  
PLOTING ITS DESTRUCTION?

I VOTE  
"YES," DAD!





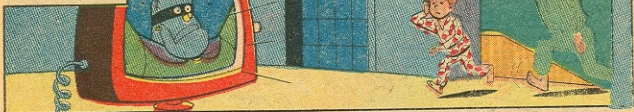


BUT AT DAWN THEY ARE RUDELY AWAKENED BY THEIR PEEK-A-VIEW TV SET...

HELP! HELP!

I'VE BEEN SABOTAGED!

HUH? H-HOW, FRANKY?



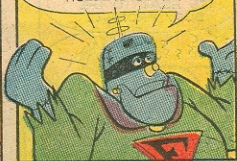
A SINISTER-SORT POURED A HUGE CEMENT BLOCK AROUND MY FEET LAST NIGHT. I—I CAN'T BUDGE!

HOW DID HE EVER GET AWAY WITH THAT?

I STRUCK!  
HA-HA!  
(SIGNED)  
Simon  
THE CEMENT  
MIXER



I THOUGHT HE WAS WORKING ON THE BUILDING. I EVEN COOPERATED BY HOLDING STILL.



WE'LL BE THERE IN A FLASH... VIA OUR JET-COPTER, FRANKY!



BUT...

THE JETS ARE JETTING, BUT THE COPTER'S NOT LOFTING...

FWAP! FWAP!  
FWAP!

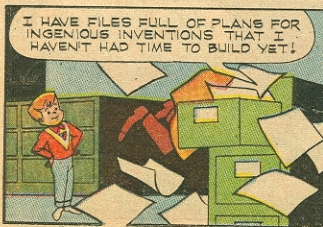
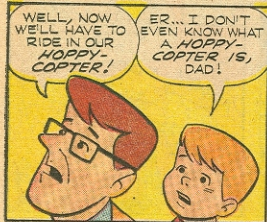
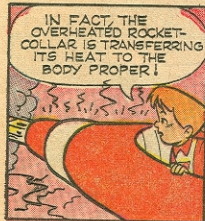
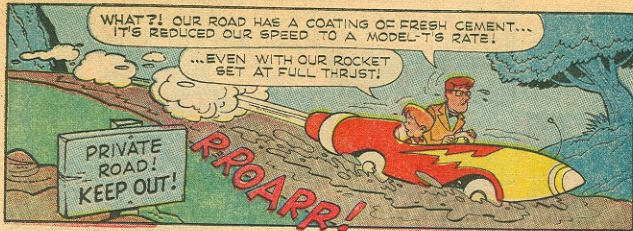


OH-OH! SIMON THE CEMENT MIXER HAS BEEN HERE, TOO!

THEN WE'LL GO TO FRANKY'S AID IN OUR ROCKET-ROADSTER!

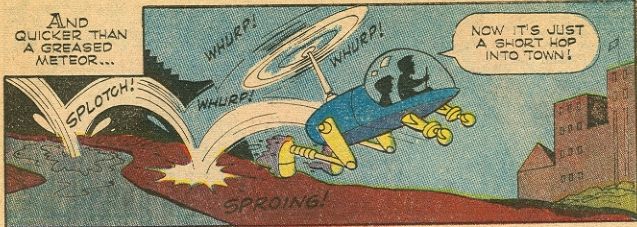
HA! HA!  
ME  
AGAIN!



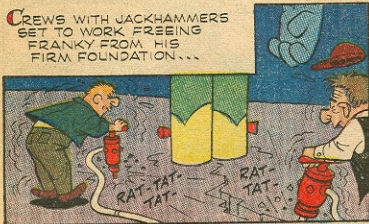




AND  
QUICKER THAN  
A GREASED  
METEOR...

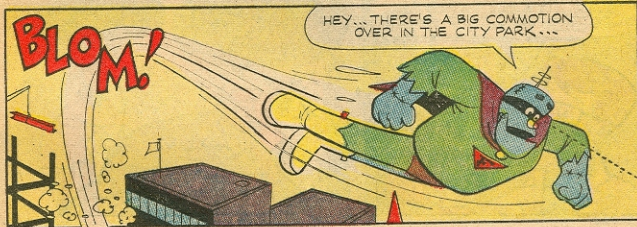
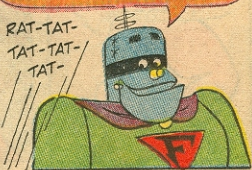


CREWS WITH JACKHAMMERS  
SET TO WORK FREEING  
FRANKY FROM HIS  
FIRM FOUNDATION...



OKAY... YOU'VE LOOSENED IT  
ENOUGH SO I CAN BLAST-OUT  
NOW...

RAT-TAT-  
TAT-TAT-  
TAT-



WAIT! TAKE  
US ALONG  
WITH YOU,  
FRANKY...

SURE,  
BUZZY-  
BOY!



AND THEN...

NOW I CAN MAKE OUT  
THE DISTURBANCE... IT'S A  
BIG *GROND* CRYING!



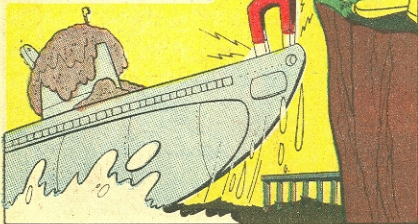




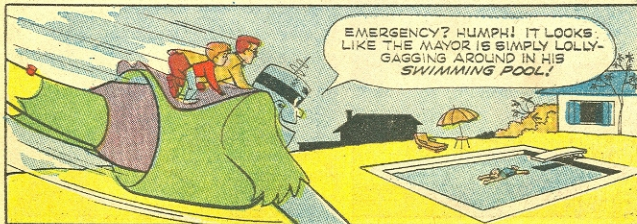


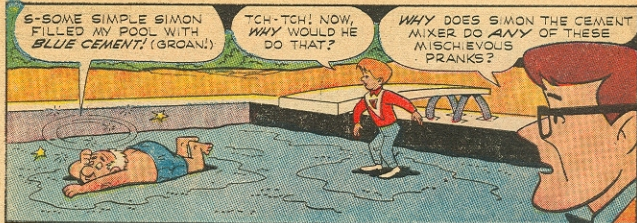
THERE IT IS! SOMEONE  
POURED CEMENT INTO IT,  
SINKING IT!

SIMON  
THE CEMENT  
MIXER!



PROFESSOR CONROY!  
THE MAYOR REQUESTS  
YOUR PRESENCE AT  
HIS HOME! IT'S AN  
EMERGENCY!



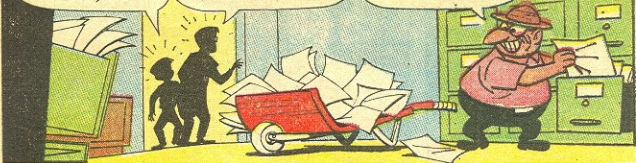




HEY! HE'S RAIDING  
YOUR INVENTION  
FILES, DAD!

(ULP!) THEY'RE LOADED  
WITH THOUSANDS OF  
VALUABLE IDEAS!

HA-HA! I'LL GET  
RICH SELLING THESE  
DANDY IDEAS!



I PULLED ALL THOSE CEMENT  
STUNTS JUST TO LURE YOU AWAY  
FROM HERE...HA-HA...YOU GOODIE-  
GUYS ARE SUCKERS FOR HELPING  
OTHERS!



WELL, NOW YOU'RE CAUGHT,  
SINISTER SIMON!

STAND BACK!  
I'M ARMED!



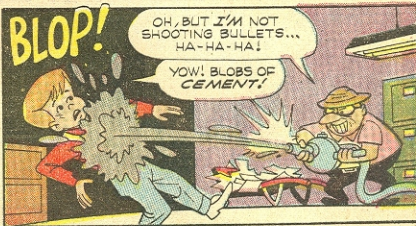
...AND WE'RE WEARING  
*BULLETPROOF*  
UNDERWEAR! YAH-YAH!



**BLOP!**

OH, BUT I'M NOT  
SHOOTING BULLETS...  
HA-HA-HA!

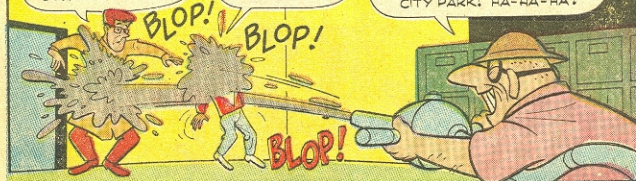
YOW! BLOBS OF  
CEMENT!



UGH!...THE QUICK-  
DRYING TYPE!

ALREADY I-I  
CAN'T MOVE?

HA-HA-HA! I'LL DONATE YOU  
TWO CUTE STATUES TO THE  
CITY PARK! HA-HA-HA!



IT-IT'S ALL I CAN DO  
TO FLICK MY FINGER...

WHOING!

...AND THAT'S  
ALL IT TAKES  
TO TURN ON  
BUZZ'S  
HOMING-BEAM-  
RING...

WHOING-

BUZZ IS  
BUZZING ME!  
ER...FIRST DUTY  
FIRST!

ZOOM!

BASH!

KLUNK!

ECK! IS IT AN  
EARTHQUAKE?...  
A BOMB?...

NO! IT'S FRANKENSTEIN, JR!  
AND I'VE GOT 'CHA!

D-DON'T  
SQUEEZE ME! I'M  
A SOFTIE!

HMM... FIRST, I'LL  
QUICKLY FIX IT SO YOU  
CAN'T ESCAPE...

NOW TO WASH OFF MY  
PALS BEFORE THEY BECOME  
REAL **SOLID** CITIZENS...

SQUIRT!

SQUIRT!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?  
FRANKY INVENTED A ONE-  
MAN JAIL FROM THE  
MATERIALS AT HAND!

HEH! YOU TWO DON'T HAVE  
ALL THE BRAINS IN THE FAMILY!  
HA - HA - HA!

BAH!  
BAH!  
BAH!

FRANKY  
JR.  
WAS  
HERE!  
HA-HA!

End



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FRANKENSTEIN, JR.

meets

# THE FLEA MAN

WHAT'S THIS?  
FRANKY IS TRYING  
TO STAMP OUT HIS  
OWN MASTER, BUZZ...

# STOMP!

HOW COULD SUCH AN  
UNTHINKABLE THING  
COME TO PASS?

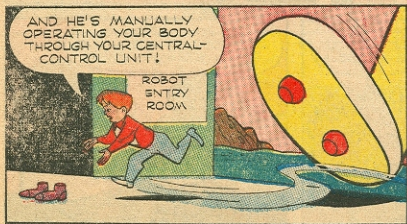
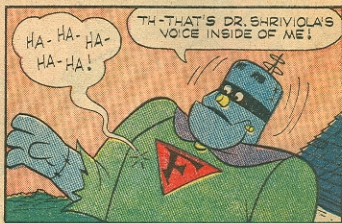
FOR THE ANSWER WE MUST TURN BACK  
TIME TO OPERATION ROGUE-ROUNDUP...

ONLY ONE MORE ROGUE TO  
CATCH AND I'M THROUGH!

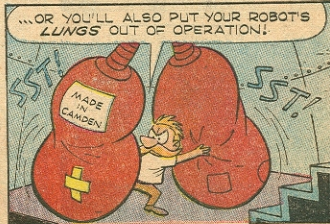
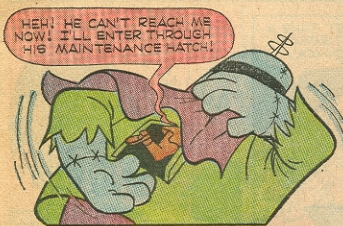
GIVE UP, DR.  
SHRIVIOLA?

COME AND  
GET ME, YOU  
BIG BOZO!

OKAY! IT WON'T DO YOU  
ANY GOOD TO HIDE IN THAT  
FANCY STEAM CABINET!







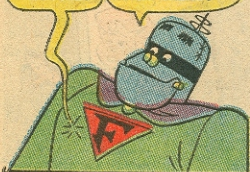
(U.P.) WITHOUT LUNGS TO PUMP OXYGEN TO HIS OXIDATION BOX FRANKY'S DELICATE ENERGY TRANSITION SYSTEM WILL BE PERMANENTLY RUINED!

SO NOW LET ME REVERSE THE INVITATION...HOW ABOUT YOU SURRENDERING?



FRANKY!  
CAN YOU  
HEAR ME?

YES, BUZZ ...  
HOW ARE THINGS  
IN THERE?



JUST TAKE A  
DEEP BREATH  
...QUICK!



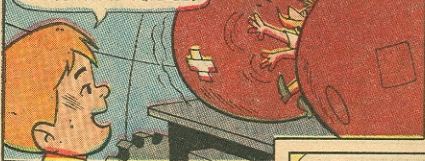
OKAY,  
BUZZY...

AHH-H!



OOF! GASP! UMPH!

BRAVO! THE FLEA MAN  
IS IN A TIGHT SQUEEZE!



YOU CAN  
EXHALE  
NOW...  
HE'S MY  
PRISONER!

HEH! A REAL  
INSIDE JOB!



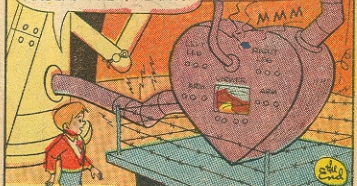
AND  
LATER...

ER... YOU SURE IT'S  
FIXED SO NO ONE CAN  
TAKE OVER MY CONTROLS  
EVER AGAIN, BUZZ?

YEP... IT'S  
JUST ABOUT  
FOOLPROOF,  
FRANKY!



HEH! I DON'T KNOW ANYONE ELSE WITH  
AN ELECTRIC-BARBED-WIRE FENCE  
AROUND THEIR HEART!





Hanna-Barbera

## FRANKENSTEIN, JR.

